

# Pretty Things, Over The Moon

There's a pain I cannot kill  
And I guess I never will  
Bluebird of love has knocked me down  
Sang her songs then left town

Oh the lady sang so sweet  
Had the kids up on her feet  
Playing the town hall she took her bow  
Left me this letter I'm reading now

Chorus

I was over the moon but my  
Poor heart came back soon  
There was only a rainbow left to see  
Left to see

Oh she said it gets so tough  
Airline schedules can be rough  
Wanted to stay here and live with me  
One more show and she was free

So I waited here at home  
Played some stills and got myself stoned  
And as I lay in that empty bed  
Bluebird of love flew above my head

Chorus

Stay with me stay with me  
Lay your head upon my shoulder

Chorus